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The Blind MAN's COMPLAINT  
FOR THE  
LOSS of his SIGHT

Together, With a Religious Exhortation to a speedy Repentance, from the many Judgments that seem to fall on this sinful Generation

To which is added  
A Copy of Verses, composed for the Good of all Christian Families. Also an Hymn of Christ's Divine Love.

By Daniel Bruce, China-mender



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## The Blind Man's Complaint

Good people all both great and small  
I pray be pleased to look  
With pity on me in distress  
And buy my little book

These 3 years past I lost my sight  
And cannot work for bread  
My family is in distress  
Which makes my heart to bleed

An honest trade I followed  
As many people knows  
In mending china for my bread  
Till my sight did lose

An honest virtuous wife I have  
Who still does play her part  
In working to supply our wants  
While health and firenth do last

And now when all we had is gone  
 And want comes on amain  
 We are reduced to poverty  
 And can no money gain

Begging is a poor trade  
 Stealing is a sin  
 In these lines I do compose  
 A penny for to win

A righteous beggar fain I'd be  
 And then ashamed I would not be  
 To beg of him that can help me

Yet I thy welfare seek in it  
 That thou may warning take  
 By judgments that are now abroad  
 And thy sins forsake

You know that Nineveh of old  
 When they did repent  
 Did mercy find as they believ'd  
 The prophet that was sent

You heard how Lisbon fell  
 As it for righteousness  
 Say sure I am judgment comes  
 To punish wickedness

And yet I'd not have thee think  
 Their sins more than thine  
 But thou may escape their fate  
 If thou repent in time

If we number could the stars  
 Or count the piles of grafs  
 We might also count our sins  
 For they are not less

One drop of blood from the side  
 Of him that died on tree  
 Sufficient is to wash their spots  
 Tho numberless they be

Blessed be the prince of peace  
 Who shed his precious blood  
 To sprinkle justice fiery throne  
 When in our room he stood

But if his mercy thou abuse  
 By fighting of his grace  
 It doth shew thou art none  
 Of 2d Adam's race

If thou hast faith in him it shews  
 Itself by works are good  
 But think not in thy sins to find  
 Salvation by his blood

He came to save thee from thy Sin  
 But scripture lets us see  
 He a minister of sin  
 Will not be unto thee

Life is but a span no mortal can  
 Enlarge his earthly date  
 So pray be wise strive for the prize

( 5 )

Happy future State  
His said that of the virtues three  
The best is charity  
A multitude of sins its said  
By charity is covered  
Pity the needy in distress  
And the LORD will thee bless  
At least in death he'll pity thee  
And crown thee with felicity  
So while I live I'll ever pray  
For light to thee be given  
And at last when death does come  
May you enjoy the light of Heaven

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Copy of Verses composed  
for the good Advice of all  
Christian Families

Here have you heard our saviors love  
And how he suffered like a dove  
Whilst we in our wickedness remain  
We crucify our blessed LORD again



If you was going to be put to death  
 Where could you find a friend on earth  
 Would give his life to set you free  
 But he patiently shed his blood for thee  
 Consider what he did undergo

To redeem us from woe  
 Repent in time & wickedness refrain  
 He won't shed his blood for us again

If we don't love another love  
 How can we think our God above  
 Will receive us on high

If we each other scorn and verify  
 Here's a thing scripture plainly shews

To pray for our greatest foes  
 If you think to merit Heaven

You must forgive as you'd be forgiven  
 It's apt for some to curse and swear

But I persuade you to forbear  
 And don't abuse the name of God  
 Lest he scourge you with his rod

The sin of drunkenness leave off in time  
 For that's a notorious crime

Lead sober lives & lay that sin aside  
 Likewise the sin of pride

Some make wealth their god you know  
 Few will charity bestow  
 It's good to help those in distress

Give the widow and fatherless

What's given the poor you lend unto

(the LORD)

The cheerful Giver GOD does reward

The place where saints and angels dwell

How death may call no saint can tell

Our latter end let's consider

After life we know not whether

Our souls may be condemn'd to go

Lord keep us from the lake below

Some by gaming spend their estate

And is sorry for't when too late

Nothing to youth I have to say

Our parents honour and obey

Go to church the sabbath don't neglect

The holy scripture will thy soul direct

And let it be your constant care

To serve the Lord with fervent prayer

Some is deprived of their sight

And hid from all pleasure quite

It's better to live in darkness on earth

Than lose heaven after death

To conclude and make an end

These lines are excellently penn'd

Buy this book the price it is but

small

And grant it may be for the good of all

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Lord grant it may be for the good of all

[ 8 ]  
CHRIST'S LOVE

Thou art all love my dearest LORD

Thou art all lovely to  
Thy love I at thy table taste  
Thy loveliness I view

Thy divine beauty veild with flesh  
Thy enemies despise  
Thy mangled body they disdain  
And from thee hide their eyes

But thou more lovely art to me  
For all thou hast done  
Each cloud sets off thy lustre more  
And all thy fears adorn

Thy garments tinged with gore  
The best and noblest dye  
Outshine the robes by princes wore  
Thy throne their gems outvie

That I may love thee  
And be lovely like thee too  
O cleanse me with thy precious blood  
And me thy beauty shew

My former vows I renew  
O Lord as I am thine  
For I gave my heart to thee  
For ever I'll be thine.

Good People, 10 JU 52

If you don't please to buy this little book,  
keep it clean, and return it when called for

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2 for

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Good People, *TO BE SUNG*  
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